If you repay me not on ſuch a day
In ſuch a place, ſuch ſumme or ſummes as are
Expreſt in the condition, let the forfeit
Be nominated for an equall pound
Of your faire fleſh, to be cut off and taken
In what part of your body pleaſeth me.

Ant. Content i faith, ile ſeale to ſuch a bond,
And ſay there is much kindneſſe in the *Iew*.

Baſſ. You ſhall not ſeale to ſuch a bond for me,
Ile rather dwell in my neceſſity.

Ant. Why feare not man, *I* will not forfet it,
Within theſe two months, that's a month before
This bond expires, *I* do expect returne
Of thrice three times the value of this bond.

Shy. O father *Abram*, what theſe Chriſtians are,
Whoſe owne hard dealings teaches them ſuſpect
The thoughts of others: pray you tell me this,
If he ſhould breake his day, what ſhould I gaine
By the exaction of the forfeiture?
A pound of mans fleſh taken from a man,
Is not ſo eſtimable, profitable neyther
As fleſh of Muttons, Beefes, or Goats, I ſay,
To buy his fauour, I extend this friendſhip,
If he will take it ſo, if not adiew,
And for my loue, I pray you wrong me not.

Ant. Yes *Shylocke*, I will ſeale vnto this bond.

Shy. Then meete me forthwith at the Noteries,
Giue him direction for this merry bond,
And I will goe and purſe the ducats ſtraight,
See to my houſe, left in the fearefull guard
Of an vnthrifty knaue; and preſently
Ile be with you. *Exit.*

Ant. Hie thee gentle *Iew*: the Hebrew will turne Chriſtian, he growes ſo kinde.

Baſſ. I like not faire termes, and a villaines minde.

Ant. Come on, in this there can be no diſmay.

My

My ſhips come home a mo

Enter Morochus a tawn
foure followers
Nerriſſ

Moroc. Miſlike me not
The ſhadowed liuery of the
To whom I am a neighbou
Bring the faireſt creature N
VVhere Phœbus fire ſcarſe
And let vs make inciſion fo
To proue whoſe blood is re
I tell thee Lady, this aſpect
Hath fear'd the valiant (by
The beſt regarded virgins
Hath lou'd it too: I would
Except to ſteale your thoug

Por. In termes of choiſe
By nice direction of a may
Beſides, the Lottry of my d
Barres me the right of volu
But if my father had not ſc
And hedg'd me by his wit,
His wife, who winnes me b
Your ſelfe (renowned Prin
As any commer I haue loo
For my affection.

Mor. Euen for that I tha
Therefore I pray you leade
To try my fortune. By this
That ſlew the Sophy, and a
That wonne three fields of
I would out-ſtare the ſterne
Out-braue the heart moſt d
Plucke the yong ſucking C